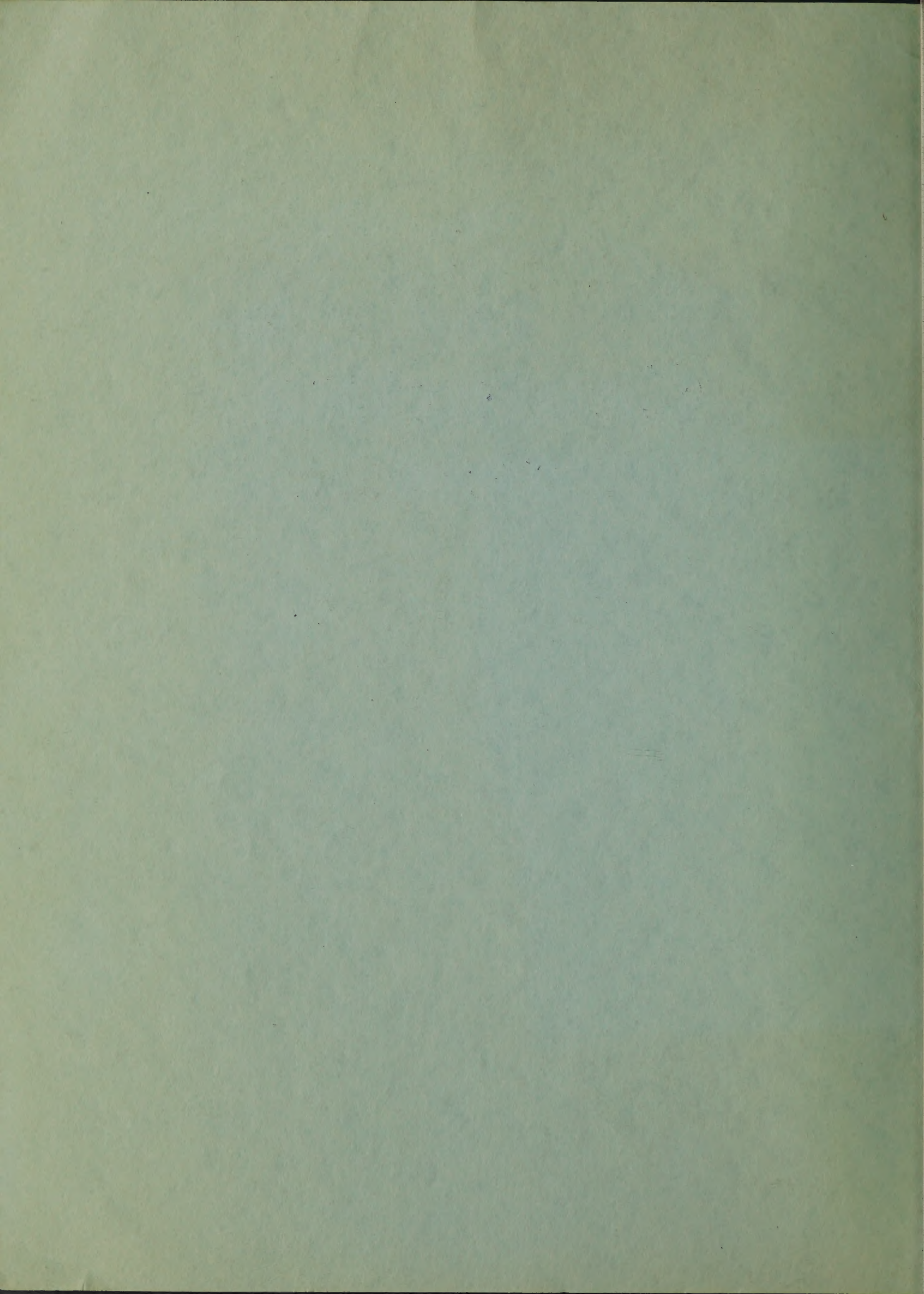


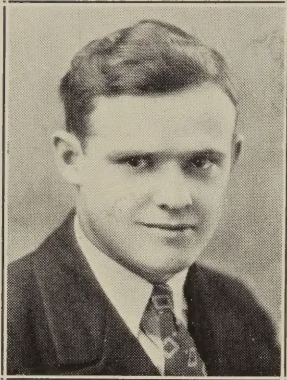
**The
Centerika
1928**





Dedication

*W*E, the Class of 1928, the first to graduate from Center High School, respectfully dedicate this, our first Annual, to those of our many friends who, believing in youth and the value of a sane education, have sacrificed their time and money to create this institution.

Faculty**WAYLAND W. OSBORN, B. A.**

Superintendent

Walker High School.

Coe College.

S. U. I. Graduate Student.

**MRS. LENA HANSON**

Principal

Titonka High School.

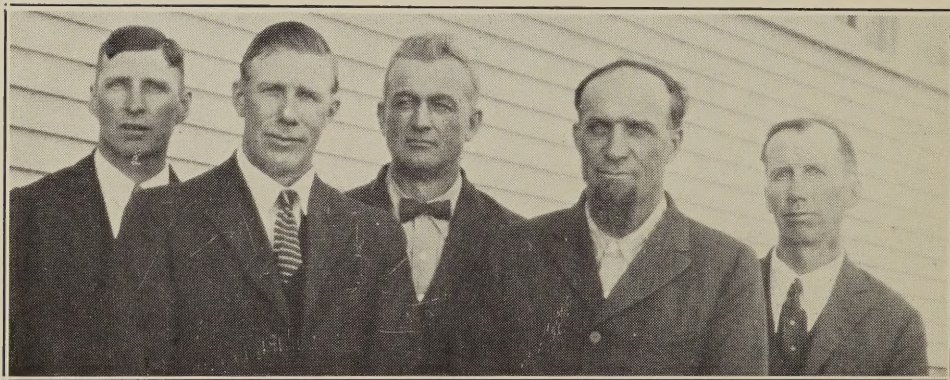
University of Iowa Three and
three-fourths Years.**MRS. INEZ S. OSBORN, B. A.**

English

W. H. S. Cedar Rapids.

Coe College.

S. U. I. Graduate Student.

Board of EducationLEFT TO RIGHT—Ura. A. Miller, Secretary; S. J. Palmer, Director; C. C. Swartzendruber, Director;
Joel D. Reber, President; and M. F. Palmer, Treasurer.

No school is complete without a good board of education. The members of our board are very much interested in us. They spend much time in making and carrying out plans for our school. We appreciate their help.

A TIP BY RADIO

"He won't get a nickle's worth of good out of that radio," remarked Jim Blake when he heard that John Akers had invested two hundred dollars in one.

"I wouldn't give a nickle for a carload of them," piped up the richest ranch owner in Texas, and the tightest; he looked the part too.

Thus was the conversation at Sleepy Hollow store.

John Akers was a man of small means who had two sons Jim and Bill, who helped with the ranch work.

John had bought a radio so that the long evenings would not seem too lonely, for he and the boys "batched."

All the neighbors thought him foolish.

This evening the three had stayed at home to listen to the new radio instead of going to the store, as was the usual custom on Saturday night.

"In spite of the fine entertainment we get from the radio, I guess I will have to get rid of it," John said, while they were eating supper. "It's getting on my nerves the way the neighbors talk about my radio and me. The way they talk you'd think I'd gone mad."

"Let 'em talk," said Jim. "We surely can run our own business."

At about ten o'clock the weather report was given. With a surprised look they stared at each other.

"A fierce blizzard is coming from the west, accompanied by an eighty mile wind," announced the voice from the air.

"That means we'll have to round up those cattle and get them under shelter, and it won't be easy to drive them toward a storm if we wait too long. Get the horses ready and we'll start out."

With this they were gone. They finally reached the cattle and succeeded in getting most of them moving toward the buildings, which was a great deal of satisfaction. About midnight they had them under shelter. No sooner had they got settled in the house by the cozy fire than the storm broke.

The buildings creaked and groaned under the fury of the blizzard.

"Well," John said, "it will take more than two hundred to buy that radio from me."

The next morning after they had looked the stock over Jim Blake came riding up.

"That sure was a 'whiz bang' of a storm, wasn't it?", he drawled. "How many did you lose?"

"None," replied John.

"None!" he gasped. "You gotta show me."

"There they are," replied John.

"How is it that you lost none when I lost about seventy-five head? How did you know about the storm coming?"

"Just a tip by radio," John replied.

"You mean to tell me, John, that your radio told you that storm was coming?"

"That's it," he said.

"Say," Jim said shamefacedly, "would you mind telling me where I can get one of them; I'll be kicked if I don't get one and take a few 'tips by radio' myself."

F. B. '31

THE COMEDY OF "HARERS"

(Introductory afterward). This beautiful, pathetic poem was written by a well know school teacher in the literary field, that is, C. H. Hess. Mr. Hess was born in Hessville on Oldman's creek about four thousand years ago. He was well known in radio fields being a loud speaker in the recent Tea-pot Dome oil scandal.

(Directions to teachers). This story of sixty-four volumes should be thoroughly digested with a grain of salt.

One bright summer day during midwinter in about the middle of the month of May or thereabouts Julius Grabber started on his daily annual trip to the scene of his literary pursuits into the land of fascinating science, in other words to Center High School.

The sun shone brightly from a clear sky. The lightning flashes played across the skies and thunder burst resounding cricks over the landscape; the snow drifted over the roadways while the rain fell in torrents, as Julius ran down the road in a tireless walk.

Julius Grabber was a thin youth of about eighty summons. He began his career on a level New England farm situated on a high bluff overlooking the beautiful Mississippi River in America's most beautiful spot near Frytown, Iowa.

Suddenly a small large hare leaped from a thicket bordering the mountain side. He was closely followed in about an hour by an enormously small hare. In another second there came a third hare. In less time than it takes to bat an eyelash the road was filled with hares.

They blew about everywhere. They drifted into piles and heaps. They got into our hero's eyes. They stuck to his beautiful, patched, ragged garments.

His little brother who had caught up with him at this moment, exclaimed, as an exceptionally large hare became caught on Julius' ear, "Caesar man! Grabber!"

Julius' hand shot out and down faster than the eye could follow. There was a crash of metal on metal.

"Gosh! There goes the last bell," exclaimed he.

(Hand note). Julius was of Polynesian descent having been born near the arctic circle.

(Printer's apprentice note). All rights including the rights of women to vote are reserved by the publishers. THE END * * * * C. H. '28

THE CENTERIKA

Published by Center High School
Kalona, Iowa

The Staff

Editor in Chief	Francis W. Palmer
Assistant Editor	Maynard C. Reber
Business Manager	Jacob F. Swartzendruber
Athletic Editor	Clifford H. Hess
Literary Editor	Fern Swartzendruber
Feature Editor	Vernon Bontrager
Reporters	Mary Eash, Otha Jones, Harold Miller
Faculty Advisors	Literary, Mrs. Osborn; Business, Mr. Osborn

Price per copy, 25 cents

Vol. 1	May, 1928	No. 1
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THE PURPOSE OF A HIGH SCHOOL ANNUAL

As in any line of endeavor, the purposes of a high school annual are manifold. In the first place, of course, the principal aim of such a publication is to afford vocational training to the students. In collecting and arranging material for publication not a little editorial experience is acquired, while the financial end of the venture gives one practical training in business. The contents of the book are written almost entirely by the students in connection with their regular English course, thus tending to add greater variety and interest to the course.

Another purpose of an annual is to serve as a chronicle of the school. Years hence, when other students have filled our places, it will no doubt be interesting to glance through the annuals of the school and review the activities which took place in its infancy.

A casual reader, no doubt, will scarcely realize the amount of work necessary in selecting material from the horde of manuscripts, revising much of it, and arranging it for publication in the neatest manner possible. While preparing the material for publication, the reader's viewpoint must be kept uppermost in mind, only material that will prove interesting being collected. That is where the editorial experience enters. Though necessarily small, it gives one an inkling of the work connected with a newspaper or magazine.

The business end of the annual is as important as the editorial part. As a business venture it should at least be self-supporting, the necessary revenue being derived from the sale of subscriptions and advertisements. This is when the business experience enters.

Another important purpose of an annual is to advertise the school it represents among the patrons of this and adjoining communities.

In publishing this annual we have endeavored to

fulfill the various purposes of an annual, in a small way at least. We have made the venture a self-supporting one and we have tried to present our material in as concise a manner as possible.

—Ed.

THE VALUE OF EDUCATION

Half a century ago, when our parents and grandparents were children, the education which was possible for them to obtain was meager. Reading, writing, and arithmetic were the principal subjects taught. If one could read the ordinary newspapers of that time, write his name, and work such arithmetic problems which came up in everyday life, he was considered well educated. Even those who could neither read nor write were not considered uneducated.

The times have changed. Gradually people began to acquire more and more education until at present the field of learning is indeed very great. The fields of science and many others have been mastered to a large degree.

If it were not for the great advancement in education, modern inventions would be unknown. The grain would be still gathered with the cradle and threshed with the flail. Housewives would still be laboring at their looms and spinning wheels. Thus we can readily see that education has helped to advance the civilization of the world.

It matters not what your life work is. Even though you hold one of the lowest and most humble positions there is, you will never regret that you have an education. Although some do not agree, the farmer is greatly benefited by education. Studies of the income of tenant farmers in Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa at the outbreak of the World War showed that men who never went to school were averaging \$680 a year, common school graduates \$742, high school graduates \$1268, and college graduates \$1721. This shows definitely the value of education to farmers.

If farmers are so greatly benefited by education, surely other business men will be as much or more benefited by it.

—Ass't Ed.

A WORD FROM SUPERINTENDENT OSBORN

In this, the first "Centerika", the graduating class of Center has done its best to give some idea of our school—its nature, its history, its activities, and its ideals. The members of this class have been a part of and have grown with this institution. Each one is a booster for our school. They have been here long enough that they have their minds made up to the fact that a high school education is both necessary and worthwhile. Our best wishes go with them as they leave our daily fellowship in

(Continued on Page 5)

History of Center High School

In the year of 1923, a few persons in Washington Township, Johnson County, Iowa, having children of high school age discussed the possibility of offering one year of high school work in the basement of the grade school building of District number five.

While a few parents in the Township were interested, and the project was discussed at various times, no definite steps were taken until June 23, 1924. On this date a meeting was held at Center School, where the merits of a country high school were discussed by several speakers.

After a great deal of solicitation, worry, and suspense during the summer, thirteen students in the Township were found willing to forego the conveniences of older, better established, and better equipped schools which they might have attended, and thereby make it possible to open a high school in Washington Township.

On the 8th of September, 1924, the above mentioned 13 students gathered in the basement of Center School, and the first days work of high school was begun.

Whether the number thirteen has been unlucky, can be best judged by those who have watched the progress of this school for the past four years. It is gratifying to those responsible for the opening of the school to know that eight of the original thirteen are completing their four years of work at this school this year; one finished three years; only two of the number failed to complete two years of work; and two others moved away and are finishing at other schools.

Due credit for the success this school has attained should be given to Miss May E. Francis, then Superintendent of Public Instruction, for the encouragement given. While the first years' work did not entirely meet the standards of the State Department for high school approval, being convinced that an honest effort was being made to make the best of existing circumstances and also seeing that much good work was being accomplished, the State Department very wisely approved our first year's work. Without this aid the school would have died in its infancy, and there would have been nothing further to write than its obituary. We are pleased to say that the present State Superintendent, Miss Agnes Samuelson, is also anxious that this school shall continue to grow and be an asset to this community.

After two years of approved work the problem of adequate room and equipment to handle a full four year high school course confronted the school board, which, it should be made clear, is nothing more than the board for District number five. According to law Center High School is a District High School. A number of public meetings were held

in order to arouse enough enthusiasm in the Township to make it possible to go on with the school without any interruption and offer a full four year high school course. Again it required a considerable amount of solicitation and time to raise enough money by public subscription—this being the only way the plan for a high school could be carried out under the present Township school organization, unless the sub-district idea were used, which was and is impractical in our case—to erect a building suitable for high school purposes. But by persistent efforts the task was completed June 25, 1926. Five thousand dollars was pledged in amounts ranging from five to five hundred dollars.

On June 28, the ground which had been donated to the school, was fenced, and the hauling of material was begun by people of the community. From this time work went steadily on until the completion of the building and opening of school, September 15, 1926.

It has not been the motive of those sponsoring this school to compete with town or city schools, or to forward any selfish purposes, but rather to give the children of the rural districts at least some of the advantages that towns are offering to their young people. As a result of this high school, many are enjoying the benefits of a high school education who otherwise would have had to stop with graduation from the eighth grade.

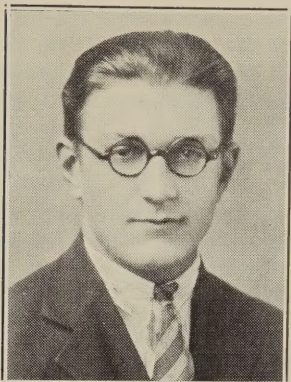
A WORD FROM SUPERINTENDENT OSBORN

(Continued from Page 4)

the classroom and school activities to enter the stern realities of practical life. May their days spent at Center ever be a pleasant memory and inspiration to them.

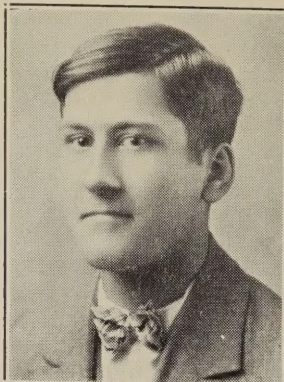
In writing an invitation for new students, as we must have new students each year, I can think of nothing better than to point to the testimony of our graduating class. Each has a character without taint, a friendly attitude which does not speak of boastfulness, and each has in his mind the fruit of four years of diligent application of his energies to his high school work. We have three other classes which will be an equal credit to their school. You will be welcome to Center. You will receive individual attention. You will be among your own home friends. Your work will be interesting and stimulating. In fact, you will have all the opportunities that a growing home community school with high ideals and a personal interest in you has to offer. You need Center High School. Center High School needs you. Plan to join us.By working together, we can make your life fuller, richer, and more worthwhile. Make your decision now to be here when school opens this fall. You will never be sorry.

Seniors



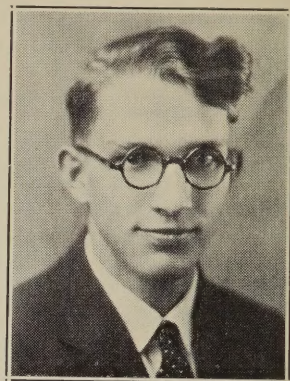
MAYNARD C. REBER
(Toots)

"I may be down, but I'm never out."



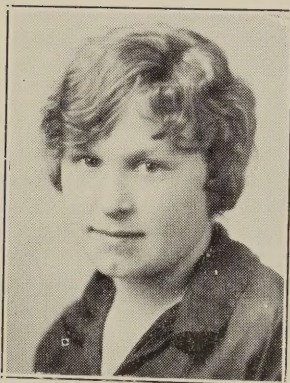
VERNON B. BONTRAGER
(Thomas)

"Some men are born to greatness;
others achieve it."



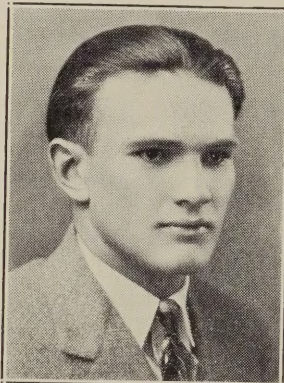
J. F. SWARTZENDRUBER
(Jake)

"The wisest in council, the ablest
in debate."



MARY M. EASH
(Giggles)

"Here's to a gay life, and a happy one."



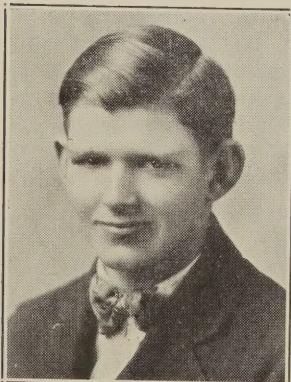
OTHA B. JONES
(O-Tee)

"A man of noble mind is he, whose
chief virtue's sincerity."



W. FERN SWARTZENDRUBER
(Smiles)

"True courage is always mixed with
circumspection."



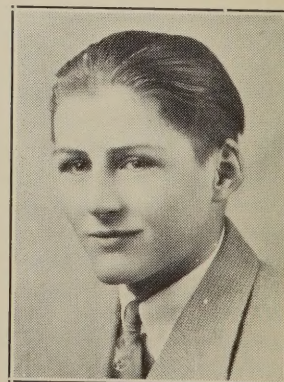
HAROLD W. MILLER
(Hooks)

"To hasten will not lengthen life!
Why hurry?"



FRANCIS W. PALMER
(Sim)

"I came, I saw, I Conquered."



CLIFFORD H. HESS
(C. H.)

"No entertainment is so cheap as read-
ing, nor any pleasure so lasting."

The Class of Twenty-eight

CLIPPINGS FROM THE CENTERIKA, MAY 1953

Clifford Hess, eminent writer of popular fiction, has just sailed for Lithuania on the U. S. S. Leviathan, where he is being sent as a special consul to the Lithuanian government by the president of the United States.—From The New York Democrat.

Maynard C. Reber, contender for the heavyweight crown, has been scheduled to fight the champion a twelve-round bout on September 21 of this year. Mr. Reber has done a great deal to raise the standards of boxing until now each boxer wears a baseball catcher's mask and other appropriate armor.—From The Chicago Herald-Tribune.

Jacob F. Swartzendruber, scientist and inventor, has just secured a patent on a new kind of pill which may be taken for the better development of one's mental and spiritual powers, just as we now take such medicine for physical ills.—From The Pathfinder.

The Eugene Redcap baseball team has just completed a pennant-winning season in which they have won twenty-eight of thirty-one games, under the direction of Coach Vernon B. Bontrager, formerly of Iowa. He has gained much support from the fans by an unusual innovation which he has originated of personally singing in his rich, tenor voice a number of humorous selections to the spectators before the game.—From The Eugene Oregon Daily Press.

Francis W. Palmer, publisher of the American Weekly, is gaining considerable comment in newspaper circles with his new practice of publishing his paper in a large dirigible. The paper has no permanent headquarters and is seldom published in the same town twice. This will no doubt revolutionize newspaper publishing.—From The Los Angeles Daily Tribune.

The above sketches clipped from prominent present-day newspapers speak for themselves. The other members of the class of '28 have been located as follows:

Mary Eash is married and living on a farm several miles north of Wellman.

Word comes from Springfield, Indiana, that Otha B. Jones has just been advanced to his position as field manager of the Springfield Air Transport Company.

Fern Swartzendruber, after completing a type-writing course at the Irish Business College is now private secretary to the president of the Illinois Central Railroad.

Harold Miller is owner of a two-thousand acre cattle ranch in Montana. Reports are that his course in Economics at Center High School has helped him to make vast profits in his business.

WHAT WILL BE TOLD

We, the Seniors of Center High,
Are going to tell you of days gone by—
What we have learned, what we have done,
And what others have begun.
We'll tell it in pictures; we'll tell it in stories;
We'll also tell of our fame and glories.
In athletic and declamatory work
No one ever tried to shirk.
We sometimes won and sometimes lost,
But never at a very great cost.
All of this will with the greatest of care
Be arranged in the Centerika where
It will look the neatest and best.
I hope that you will like the rest
That I forgot
To tell about.

—M. R. '28

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the class of 1928 of Center High School, being of strong body and sound mind, do hereby bequeath the following property to our fellow students in this our last will and testimony.

To the Juniors we leave our Physics equipment and an air of superiority in the classrooms.

To the Sophomores we leave our English textbooks and classics, much the worse for use.

To the Freshies we leave and bequeath a part of our knowledge, which we hope will be of use to them in future years.

Vernon Bontrager leaves his captaincy of the athletic teams to George Hess.

Jacob Swartzendruber leaves his super-ability to solicit advertisements to Lyle Yoder.

Otha Jones leaves his pompadour, plus a supply of stacomb, to Clifton Gingerich.

Mary Eash wishes to will her dates to Marjorie Hukill.

Clifford Hess leaves his literary ability to Charles Semler.

Maynard Reber leaves the scientific secret of making galvanic cells, of which he is the sole possessor at present, to the next year's Junior class president.

Francis Palmer wills his Webster fountain pen, much the worse for four long years of strenuous use but still possessed of its magic grade-getting properties, to Lloyd Bender.

Fern Swartzendruber leaves her smile for all the sober Sophomores.

Harold Miller gives his Model T Ford, veteran of the road for many years, to the National Museum of Art, situated at Center High School.

The president of the school board, Mr. Joel D.

Reber, is hereby appointed administrator of the above will.

Done before me this twenty-first day of April and in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight at Center High School, Kalona, Iowa.

F. G. PIKE,

SUSAN HAUFFER

Witnesses

J. B. DINSDALE

Notary Public

CLASSES OF '28

F is for Freshmen
Who are shy and green;
They keep themselves hid
Because they are afraid to be seen.

S is for Sophomores
Who are bold and sassy;
They are always clumsy
When they ought to be classy.

J is for Juniors
Who are feeble and weak;
They nearly die
Every six weeks.

S is for Seniors,
The best of them all;
They are all mighty—
Both the large and the small.

—F. S. '28

PHANTOMS OF DARKNESS

Jimmy Rand's greatest weakness lay in his fear of the dark. And—as fate would have it, nightfall had just overtaken him and a pal on a long hike along the Motsego River.

"Gosh, Dick, I sure hate to sleep out here all night, but it looks like we'd have to," said Jimmy after a long period of silence, punctuating his speech with short, rapid breathing from the exertion of the last few miles.

They proceeded a few rods, glancing about them in the meantime, and soon espied a satisfactory site for their camp.

Gathering together a few limbs and digging up some sod, they hurriedly built a lean-to, a fragile affair to say the least, and made ready for the night. After boiling a few fish which had remained from their meal at noon and eating them without any salt, they crawled beneath the rustic shelter and prepared to sleep.

But to Jimmy, sleep was as distant an hour later as it had ever been. Every sound startled him! For several minutes the conversation of his companion had steadied his nerves, but now the steady breathing of Dick bore evidence to the fact that

he had fallen asleep. From overhead the long weird hoot of an owl floated to Jimmy's ears, and brought out cold beads of perspiration on his head. He lay rigid for a time, but the sound was not repeated and at last weariness overcame him and he fell asleep.

Several hours later a noise outside the lean-to awoke him and he stretched out his arm to awaken his companion. Horrors! His place was vacant. What had happened? He was afraid to get up, yet it was torture to lie there. Suddenly a long, low, almost inaudible moan, as of one in pain reached his ears. His blood curdled. Then a branch somewhere above him cracked. He could hear it falling—falling—falling.

A terrific crash smote his ears. It had crushed the lean-to.

But just then—Jimmy awoke, lying in a heap beside his bed. Curses on those pickles he had eaten the night before.

F. P. '28

THE CLASS OF TWENTY-EIGHT

On the eighth of September in twenty-four,
Thirteen Freshmen entered our door.
These students came, we know not why,
To be charter students of Center High.

Our first year ended in twenty-five;
Our class was smaller but still alive;
And who of this class will forget the day,
When at Cedar Rapids we had our fray?

The year twenty-five to twenty-six,
The year even girls tried to whittle sticks,
Of the class that once numbered eleven,
There remained to finish only seven.

As days passed on,
And battles o'er lessons were won,
We had our debate,
And—why that's too much to relate.

Through four years we have gone,
But still nine to this class belong.
We have toiled, sometimes failed;
And ere long we will have sailed
Out from our Alma Mater's care,
The joys and burdens of life to share.

J. S. '28

Charles: Victor, do you have your Geometry?

Victor: Yes, in my book but not in my head.

Lloyd F: This steak tastes queer.

Marjorie: I can't understand it, dear. I did burn it a little, but I rubbed vaseline on it right away.

Juniors



STANDING: LEFT TO RIGHT—Wallace Gingerich, Seth Eimen, Walter Reber, Vir Jones, Walter Marner.
SITTING: LEFT TO RIGHT—Ervin Eash, Esther Yoder, Melva Gingerich, George Hess.

J is for Juniors at Center High,
Who are the students that never cry.
U is for union,
Found among us Juniors.
N is for not or never,
A word from which the Juniors are severed.
I is for importance,
Which no Senior will find with only one glance.
O is for olives so green,
Near which any Freshman can be seen.
R is for roughness at play,
Which every Sophomore takes part in every day.
S is for sense so sound
Which the Jnuiors alone have found. E. Y. '29

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

The Junior Play, "Aaron Slick From Punkin Crick", a three-act comedy, was given Thursday and Friday nights, March 29 and 30. The play was well attended and well delivered both nights. The cast of characters was well chosen and "Aaron Slick from Pumkin Crick", who was somewhat slick himself, nearly gave the crowd spasms. Between acts the audience was ably entertained by the negro minstrels.

Cast of Characters

Aaron Slick	Seth Eimen
Mr. Wilbur Merridew	Walter Reber
Clarence Green	Walter Marner
Mrs. Rosy Berry	Esther Yoder
Gladys May Merridew	Melva Gingerich
The Girl in Red	Marjorie Hukill*
Little Sis Riggs	Agnes Swartzendruber*
Hotel Guests	Cecil Bontrager*, Arvilla Eimen*, Ferne Wertz*, Delmar Brenneman*

Negro Minstrels

Lloyd Fry* Vir Jones, Wallace Gingerich, George Hess, and Ervin Eash.

*Members of other classes who assisted the Juniors.

WHAT EACH JUNIOR WANTS

Seth Eimen—to be left alone.
Melva Gingerich—a little more time to stand on the register.
Wallace Gingerich—a private conversation with little Marjorie.
George Hess—a little more time to talk with Freshman girls.
Vir Jones—lots of time for looking out the window.
Walter Marner—his mother's consent to go with girls.
Walter Reber—chance to use his dad's Ford.
Esther Yoder—more time to chew gum at school.
Ervin Eash—a patent hair curler.

THE FATE OF TWO LITTLE NEGROES

Once two little negroes started to school.
They never thought of minding the rule.
So when they thought they might be late,
They spied a pond and decided to skate.

Their skates they buckled on their feet,
And then with joy the ice did greet.
"Say Rastus," said Sam, "I'm feeling fine. ..
I don't care if I get to school at half-past nine."

As they skated along and all cares did lack,
The ice gave way with a terrific crack.
Now they had cast their lot,
For a nice cold drenching they surely got.

They came out on the bank a tripping,
With ice cold water from them dripping.
"Now," said Rastus, "I'm going to school,
For I'm through acting the fool."

And down the road they did scurry,
For they were in an awful hurry.
And all they got for their fun,
Was a drenching, and a whipping after that was done.
S. E. '29

Sophomores



STANDING: LEFT TO RIGHT—Lois Bontrager, Marjorie Hukill, Cecil Bontrager.
FRONT ROW: LEFT TO RIGHT—Agnes Swartzendruber, Edna Yoder, Arvilla Eimen, Ferne Wertz.

TO CENTER HIGH

Oh, our dear old Center High,
Long may you live.
This shall ever be our cry.
As long as we shall live.

Many are the memories,
We shall ever hold of thee.
How we sat beneath the trees,
And studied our geometry.

And oh those good hot lunches!
Served by a splendid cook,
There we gathered around in bunches,
And of them partook.

How we love our dear instructors,
And the patience that they had.
They were always our protectors,
And would tell us, "Don't be bad."

So dear Center, we love thee.
To thee we will ever be true,
Speak a good word, and respect you,
In everything we say or do.

C. B. '30

RIDDLES

They can read.
They can write.
They can talk,
And they can fight.
They can work.
They can play.

But they can never fool their time away.—Sophomores.
A. S. '30

THE CLASSES OF CENTER HIGH

The Freshmen, as we say, are green.
And for that reason may easily be seen.
And when from classes you hear them come,
You would think a foot race was being run.

The Sophomores when things go wrong as they
sometimes will,
And the road they're walking seems uphill,
And when cares are pressing them down a bit,
They rest awhile but never quit.

The Juniors are a brassy bunch,
And when work is required they always need a
hunch.
Their pencils from working problems are soon used
up,
But they keep on and never give up.

Then the Seniors come last of all.
Some are short and some are tall.
Where-ever we go the sound comes, to our ears,
Of something they did in their four years.

M. H. '30

THE 'EST OF THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Tallest—Marjorie Hukill
Heaviest—Agnes Swartzendruber
Livliest—Arvilla Eimen
Funniest—Lois Bontrager
Quietest—Edna Yoder
Slowest—Cecil Bontrager
Shortest—Ferne Wertz

C. B. '30

Freshmen



STANDING: LEFT TO RIGHT—Lloyd Bender, Paul Beard, Clifton Gingerich, Lloyd Fry, Delmar Brenneman, Victor Hess, Charles Semler, Frederick Beard, Lyle Yoder.
SITTING: LEFT TO RIGHT—Emily Slaubaugh, Leona Swartzendruber, Leoan Liebe, Marvle Palmer, Verda Gingerich.

Name	Favorite Pastime	Favorite Expression	Ambition
Lloyd Bender	Chewing gum.	Yes, I guess.	Owner of a Lincoln.
Frederick Beard	Making cars.	Go to grass and eat hay.	Mechanic.
Paul Beard	Feeding hogs.	I don't know just now.	Doctor.
Delmar Brenneman	Reading autographs.	Anyhow.	Salesman.
Lloyd Fry	Talking to Marjorie.	It won't be long now.	Beauty Specialist.
Clifton Gingerich	Studying.	Look out! I'll hit you.	Agricultural Specialist.
Verda Gingerich	Walking to school.	I'll be spanked.	Farmerette.
Victor Hess	Washing clothes on Monday Morning.	You know your Bermudas.	Scientific farmer.
Leoan Liebe	Visiting with Marvle after school.	Gosh!	Smiling housewife.
Marvle Palmer	Making flowers.	Talk about something more pleasant.	Music teacher.
Charles Semler	Doing nothing.	So's your old man.	Professor.
Emily Slaubaugh	Doing housework.	Oh, I can't	English teacher.
Leona Swartzendruber	Reading.	I'll be cow kicked by a mule.	Nurse.
Lyle Yoder	Farming.	I was a little afraid of that.	Carpenter.

CLASSES

F is for Freshmen
And they say we're green,
But never-the-less
We're full of steam.

S is for Sophomores
So small and so sly.
Watch out! Don't say any more
Or they might cry.

J is for Juniors,
So smart and haughty.
Don't follow in their tracks.
They're just naughty.

S is for Seniors,
Whom we mustn't annoy.
They are a fine bunch
Who are full of joy. F. B. '31

OCEAN BLUES

The other night I went to sleep
As often, I do.
I dreamed that I was Lindy,
And flew across the blue.

Then I awoke and cried
As surely I would do,
Because I was only I
And you were mighty you. C. S. '31

Boys' Basketball



STANDING: LEFT TO RIGHT—Victor Hess, Harold Miller, Lloyd Fry, Vir Jones, Delmar Brenneman, Mr. Osborn, Coach.
SITTING: LEFT TO RIGHT—Walter Marner, Clifford Hess, Vernon Bontrager, Captain, Jacob Swartzendruber, Maynard Reber.

Girls' Basketball



STANDING: LEFT TO RIGHT—Agnes Swartzendruber, Esther Yoder, Melva Gingerich, Fern Swartzendruber, Mrs. Hanson, Coach.
SITTING LEFT TO RIGHT—Ferne Wertz, Mary Eash, Arvilla Eimen, Edna Yoder.

SCORES OF GAMES

Center	6		Sharon	5
Center (girls)	9		Sharon	20
Center	7		Sharon	16
Center (girls)	9		Sharon	17
Center	4		Wellman	5
Center (girls)	6		Wellman	27
Center	9		Wellman	16
Center	15		Cosgrove	23
Center	13		Cosgrove	5
Center	17		Kalona	25
Center	13		Springdale	12

Athletics in Center High School

During the four years that Center High School has been in operation, it has been the policy of the administration to mix in a certain amount of athletics.

The boys went out for baseball and basketball. Football was not considered due to lack of funds for equipment. Baseball provided clean sport and we have been fairly successful with it. It teaches the player to be active and skillful. Both these qualities help anyone. Basketball keeps one fast and fit. These qualities are also helpful in the school-room as well as in all other walks of life. Every person needs to be a good clean sport and there is nothing that will teach this to him more quickly than high school athletics. No one admires a "crabber" or a cheat.

The students provided most of their own equip-

ment. They received practical training in Manual Training and Geometry when they built their basketball court and laid out their baseball diamond.

The girls played basketball in the fall and tennis in the spring. They have proved that boys are not the only ones who can be athletes.

Both the boys and girls of this school have proved that they are good sports on more than one occasion and have always played the game squarely from beginning to end.

And so then we may safely say, "Athletics are a necessary part of our high school life, when not over-emphasized." Long may the Blue and White swiftly sweep down the court or over the diamond and turn in fair victories.

C. H. '28

A BASKETBALL GAME

Out on the court comes the Center five.
Resplendent in blue and white,
Followed anon by the rival team—
Both hoping to win to-night.

Up at center the ball is tossed;
Down the floor it goes—
First in the hands of the blue and white,
Then in those of their foes.

Tossed at the basket, it bounces back,
Landing upon the court;
Then lost to sight for a moment or two—
Thus, the glorious sport.

As the game advances the scores amass;
The enemy is leading by one;
But the Center five is growing intense,
For the game will soon be done.

The end is near when one of our boys
Cages a long field goal,
And amid the cheering of the crowd
The whistle is heard to blow. F. P. '28

BANG!!!

The inevitable had happened. Yes, it had happened that very day. The town's old bachelor, Pete, had purchased a new Ford, a model A.

While the people were thus talking about his buying the new Ford, Pete was having trouble of his own. The salesman had given him some lessons in driving before he purchased the car, so he had climbed into the car at the garage, backed it out, and started home.

He had gone about two miles when he heard a horn behind him; he looked around to see who it was and—Bang!! A telephone pole had measured its length on the ground. Luckily the bumpers saved Pete's car and he proceeded down the road. Finally after running over three chickens and narrowly missing a dog, a pig, a gate, and another telephone pole he arrived at his home. He turned in at the gate, but he had forgot how to stop the car; he smashed through the yard fence, scraped the bark from a couple of trees, and then—Bang!!—into the house. He broke two windows and a door.

After the last quiver of the engine had died away, Pete climbed from the car slowly shaking his head, and said, "I guess I wasn't made to run an auto; so henceforth I'll leave them dumb things alone."

M. G. '29

THE FALL FESTIVAL

All the schools in Washington Township, Johnson County, participated in a festival and exhibition of farm produce Friday, Oct. 14, 1928, at Center High School. About four hundred persons attended.

Mr. Robert Adams of Iowa City judged the grain, vegetables, and fruit. Miss Isaacs and Miss Kelly, senior students in the Home Economics department of Iowa State University, judged the exhibition of baking, canned goods, and sewing.

Mr. Adams also conducted a contest on weed identification.

In the afternoon the schools each gave a short program after which many of the products were sold at auction. This money has been placed in the Washington township festival fund which will be used next year.

LITERARY SOCIETIES

At the beginning of school two literary societies were organized.

The school was evenly divided into two groups. The ones under the leadership of Mr. Osborn chose as their name "Excelsior", and those under the leadership of Mrs. Osborn chose to be called "The Irvings".

The officers are as follows:

	Excelsior
President	Jacob Swartzendruber
Vice President	Melva Gingerich
Treasurer	Ferne Wertz
Secretary	George Hess
	Irvings
President	Clifford Hess
Vice President	Francis Palmer
Treasurer	Vernon Bontrager
Secretary	Lois Bontrager

Programs have been given to the school by members of these societies. The aim is to be educational, to give more self control and to teach the essentials of parliamentary drill. Each program is given constructive criticism by the leader of the rival society.

DECLAMATORY CONTESTS

The entire school was represented in the first Declamatory contest which was held in December. The students did this work as a part of their English courses.

The following students represented Center at the final home contest: Oratorical — Esther Yoder, Francis Palmer, Jacob Swartzendruber, Maynard Reber. Dramatic—Edna Yoder, Melva Gingerich, Delmar Brenneman, Marjorie Hukill. Humorous—Verda Gingerich, Arvilla Eimen, Marvle Palmer, Lois Bontrager.

At the final home contest the winners were: Oratorical—Maynard Reber, first; Francis Palmer, second; Jacob Swartzendruber, third. Dramatic—Edna Yoder, first; Marjorie Hukill, second; Delmar Brenneman, third. Humorous — Lois Bontrager, first; Verda Gingerich, second; Arvilla Eimen, third.

At the Johnson County Declamatory Contest for smaller schools the following people from Center High School won places: Oratorical—Maynard Reber, third. Dramatic—Edna Yoder, first. Humorous—Lois Bontrager, Second.

At the final Johnson County Declamatory Contest Edna Yoder again won first place in the Dramatic division and Lois Bontrager won second place in the Humorous division. These two girls were able to reach the final round in the contest work. Congratulations!

NEWS WRITING

During the past school year the students have been acquiring practice in gathering news by writing a weekly column for four newspapers, the "Iowa City Press-Citizen", "Cedar Rapids Gazette-Republican", "Wellman Advance", and "Kalona News."

Four students, one from each class, were appointed each week to write the news and mail it to the papers, one of these students acting as chairman. This was another part of the English work. What could be more practical?

THE FARMERS' INSTITUTE

The agriculture class has sponsored a Farmers' Institute this year. The original plans called for five meetings, two of these having been held at this writing. Agricultural experts were secured to lead the meetings, with a different speaker each evening. Important farm problems were covered and the meetings were conducted on a discussion basis insofar as possible, since the farmers could be benefited most by an exchange of ideas.

In order to make the venture a success it was necessary to have several patrons of the community pledge one dollar each to defray the necessary expenses. A campaign to secure these backers was carried on by the agricultural class with splendid success.

Due to the fact that bad weather and muddy roads interfered with the meetings a great deal, the dates will be scheduled earlier next year.

THE SENIOR CLASS PLAY

A three-act comedy, "Deacon Bubbs", will be presented by the senior class on May 3 and 4. The seniors are working hard on it now, and they hope to make it as successful as the Junior play. The cast of characters has been well chosen by the director, Mrs. Osborn. Music will be furnished by four of the girls, Arvilla Eimen, Lois Bontrager, Agnes Swartzendruber, and Edna Yoder, between acts.

The principal characters are as follows:

Deacon Bubbs	Francis Palmer
Amos Coleman	Jacob Swartzendruber
Rawdon Crawley	Vernon Bontrager
Major McNutt	Maynard Reber
Deuteronomy Jones	Harold Miller
Rose Raleigh	Fern Swartzendruber
Miss Philipena Popover	Clifford Hess
Emily Dole	Ferne Wertz
Trixie Coleman	Lois Bontrager
Yennie Yensen	Mary Eash
Ezra Gilberry	Otha Jones

Home Economic Girls



LEFT TO RIGHT—Mrs. Hanson, Teacher, Leona Swartzendruber, Emily Slaubaugh, Edna Yoder, Leona Liebe, Marjorie Hukill, Agnes Swartzendruber, Lois Bontrager, Marvle Palmer, Verda Gingerich, Ferne Wertz, Arvilla Eimen.

INTERVIEWS

Jacob F. Swartzendruber is going to leave the community to spend the summer. If anyone wishes to see him, he can be found at Coe College engaged in school work preparing himself to teach.

"There's no place like home," says Vernon Bontrager, "so I will help my father on the farm this summer."

Clifford Hess after much discussion and debating with himself, has also decided to spend the summer at Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. He will teach in the fall.

Mary Eash will probably spend most of the summer at home unless something unforeseen happens. Home is a good place to be.

Harold Miller plans to help his father on the farm. If possible he wishes to get a new Model A Ford.

Francis Palmer will, as he always does, be seeking for more knowledge this summer in Coe College. Next fall he intends to start on a trip West where he and his folks will spend about a year.

Fern Swartzendruber has definitely decided to stay at home and help her mother. We admire her for this.

Otha Jones will be found at his home this summer. His work will be farming.

Maynard Reber will also spend his time in school at Coe seeking knowledge which will prepare him for his teaching position this fall.

Marvle Palmer is going to take a trip west next fall with her folks for her health. She will be back with us the next year.

Lois and Cecil Bontrager will not be with us next year because they are going to live in Goshen, Ind. They will finish their high school work there.

Miss Bontrager, grade school teacher, is going to attend school at Iowa University this summer after which she will be with us for another year.

Mr. and Mrs. Osborn will spend the summer at Solon, Iowa, and return in the fall for another school year.

Mrs. Hanson intends to complete the work required for graduation from Iowa University during the first six weeks summer session. Although she has not definitely decided where, she intends to teach next year.

PRECEDENTS

There seems to be a desire in every occupation to follow a precedent. "That's the way they did it" is not an uncommon expression. But what about the persons establishing the precedent? Did they know just how their actions would be interpreted? This seems impossible and many a person would have acted differently had he known just how people would interpret his actions.

The class of twenty-eight has made a precedent. We have tried to make our school what a school should be. We may have failed in some respects, but we also feel that we have succeeded in doing some good for our Alma Mater.

It is "up to the classes" of '29, '30, and '31, in fact, every class which ever enters this school, to correct our wrongs and maintain the standards which the faculty with the cooperation of our class have established. We are depending upon every class which follows us to maintain the standards which have been set so that any alumnus visiting his Alma Mater in years to come may recognize this school as the school which he attended in the days of '28.

J. S. '28

MAKING THE STUDY OF AGRICULTURE PRACTICAL

Believing in the theory that we can best learn by doing, we do our best to make our class work in agriculture resemble in nature actual farm problems.

We have made various field trips to nearby farms for the purpose of finding practical problems. We have had some men come to talk to us about farm problems. And in connection with our school, we have a large hotbed and an acre experimental plot. We have taken orders for many thousand garden plants. We are going to plant potatoes, popcorn, new grain varieties, etc., on our acre, and we will exhibit our produce at next year's Fall Festival.

It is our aim to make Center a vital part of this community.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Henry Wallace, editor of the "Wallaces' Farmer", was the Commencement speaker. The exercises were held at Center High School, May 17.

The Baccalaureate program was held at East Union Church, May 13. Edward Deiner of Wellman delivered the sermon.

Remember Way Back When

Delmar Brenneman walked up the aisle using the joints in his knees.

Lloyd Fry forgot his necktie.

George Hess got into a fistic brawl at Cosgrove.

The Juniors and Seniors went to Economics class without their lessons.

Arvilla could sit still.

Francis Palmer was tardy.

Harold Miller tore up the road with his Ford.

Charles Semler would not study his lessons.

Esther Yoder had a supply of chewing gum.

The Juniors and Freshmen were bitter rivals in basketball.

Can you imagine the answers?

Q. What happens to a person with only hopes?

A. They are hopeless.

Q. What happens when a fellow looses his head?

A. He never misses it.

Q. Why is a man who never makes a wager as bad as a gambler?

A. He's no better.

Otha: Can you tell me the difference between vision and sight?

Jacob: I am a vision; you are a sight.

The tightest person we ever heard of had coffee cups that were rough on the bottom so that when you put in your spoon you imagined there was sugar in it.

Paul: My clothing store! My clothing store!

Clifton: What happened to your clothing store—burn down?

Paul: No, I sat on a nail. My clothing's tore.

Come To Center.

One Two It's good for you.

Three Four Your troubles will be o'er.

Five Six You'll learn some tricks.

Seven Eight It simply great.

Nine Ten Say it again—Center.

When troubles come

And you miss the nail and hit your thumb;

Don't cry, nor give such a look.

You never learned such things in a book.

Mr. Osborn: I forgot my umbrella this morning.

Mrs. Osborn: How did you come to remember that you had forgotten it?

Mr. Osborn: Well, I shouldn't have missed it, only I raised my hand to shut it when it stopped raining.

Schools are many

But there's not any

That's to our hearts so nigh

As dear old Center High.

Mr. Osborn: Can you tell me what steam is?

George: Steam is. Why—er—it's water that's gone crazy with the heat.

Mrs. Robert Katz was looking for her husband, and, not finding him at the village grocery, she went over to the barber shop. The proprietor met her at the door and inquired what she wanted.

"Bob Katz here?" she asked.

"No, ma'am, we do not," replied the barber as he closed the door.

Delmar: Would you—er—advise me— to— er—marry a beautiful girl or a sensible girl?

Ervin: I'm afraid you'll never be able to marry either.

Delmar: Why not?

Ervin: Well, a beautiful girl would do better and a sensible girl would know better.

Frederick: I thought she was bugs about you!

Lloyd B.: I thought so too, but because I looked at some one else she stung me.

MR BUG PROPOSES TO MISS BEE

Dearest Honeybee, I'm bugs about you. You're so cootie. Your mother tried to send you away to visit your aunt, but I spider letter. Come! Let us Flea where the Butterflies are and Drone the hours away.

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"What horrid manners!" exclaimed the city girl
indisgust as she watched the pigs scrambling over
their feed.

"It's all right, Miss," explained the farmer, ap-
provingly, "I expect them to make hogs of them-
selves."

Mrs. Hanson: Can you tell me, Lyle, where shing-
les were first used?

Lyle: Yes'm; but I'd rather not ma'am.

Mrs. Eash: Your face is clean, Ervin, but how did
you get your hands so dirty.

Ervin: Washin' my face.

Rough: Say, it was so cold in Chicago it froze
the street lights out.

Tumble: Aw that's nothing; it was so cold here
that the sun light froze to the pavement and we
had day light all night.

Face your troubles like a man.

If you can't do all, do what you can;

Then turn and you'll say,

"I could do that much any day."

Francis: Mother, what is a waffle?

Howard (brighter brother) It's a non-skid pan-
cake.

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THE WELLMAN ADVANCE

E. I. COFFEY, Publisher

Greetings

To the Boys and Girls who have the courage to finish High School so that they may either enter College or go out into the world as better Men and Women. I am sure that, as they stroll along through life, their motto will be:

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Marjorie: Susan's folks get her everything she wants. Don't they?

Lois: There's one thing that they haven't got her yet, and she has wanted it for ages already.

Marjorie: What's that?

Lois: A man.

Victor was chewing his finger the other day and his mother saw him.

"Victor," she said, "if you learn that at school you had better quit."

"O' no, ma," said Victor, "I was just thinking so much about my sweetheart."

Mrs. Hanson: Surely you know what the word mirror means, George. After you have washed your face, what do you look at to see if it's clean.
George: The towel.

One morning as Melva and Frederick were discussing the car problem, Frederick told Melva of the new patent the Chevrolet has.

Frederick: Say, did you hear of the patent the new Chevrolets have?

Melva: No, what is it?

Frederick: It's a strong magnet in the rear axle to pick up the parts that fall off.

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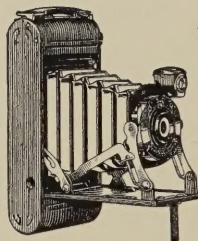
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AN APPRECIATION

A word of appreciation is due to those who have contributed to the first issue of the CENTERIKA. To the members of the Faculty, who have helped us in our work, to the business men who have made possible this book by their advertisements, and to the students who have sold subscriptions and have written for this issue, we are truly grateful.

THE CLASS OF '28

